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In fact, he did do it in the two decades he stayed abroad.

Over the years, no matter what happened, he would always be the same gentle, steady Wynne.

Staying by her side, taking care of her, loving her, is the big brother Wen she can always count on.

But man, that's how it is sometimes.

None of the thousands of external storms can be beaten, none of them can affect a man's emotions, but just touch the bottom of his heart.

All those fronts that had been reined in would be revealed in an instant.

Wen Wenjun took a deep breath and tried to soften his voice as much as possible, "I'm sorry, I was wrong to be angry with you just now, Aster, I'll send you back to your room to rest."

Aster nodded, not saying anything else, and gave him his hand, which he helped to walk towards the hotel.

Until we reached the downstairs of the hotel, Aster Su withdrew his hand and said softly to him, "That's it, I'll just go up by myself, big brother Wen, it's been hard for you today, go busy with your own."

Since the Villa is a place frequented by celebrities and dignitaries, security is naturally not too bad.

Also, Aster's body was now much better than it was in the beginning, so there was nothing to worry about.

When Wen Wenjun saw her, he didn't insist any more, and released her hand, seeing her off inside.

Evelin and Tailor Feng, on the other hand, had also been playing outside for a long time and felt tired before they were ready to go back to their rooms to rest.

Evelin and Tailor Feng both hadn't eaten lunch yet, but Evelin felt tired and didn't want to eat out.

So, Tailor Feng decided to go back to his room and just order a meal to his room.

What wasn't expected was to see a familiar figure standing there as soon as the two entered the lift.

"What a coincidence, we meet again."

Aster smiled softly at them and moved in slightly.

Evelin and Tailor Feng were also surprised, and greeted with a smile after walking in.

"It's a coincidence. Do you live here too?"

Aster nodded.

The more Tailor Feng looked at her, the more she looked like the woman Dad had hidden in the book.

He couldn't help but ask, "Are you traveling here? Or do you live here permanently?"

The Celebrity Lodge also offers lodging, and there is a large area in the back for some people who come here to recuperate and heal their souls.

Of course, these people are rich, and it still costs a great deal to live here for an extended period of time, after all.

Aster Su smiled faintly and said, "I've just returned from abroad, I'm just staying here temporarily for a few days, I'll be leaving in a few days."

Both of them nodded at the news.

For some reason, Evelin had a natural affection in her heart for this woman in front of her.

Probably because the other party was extremely beautiful and didn't have the aggression that beauty is so prone to have.

Gentle and gentle, rather like a pretty big sister.

So, she couldn't help but ask, "What's your name, sister?"

Aster Su smiled, "My surname is Su, and my single name is Aster."and

Evelin nodded and shouted, "Then shall I call you Sister Su?"

Aster listened, stunned at first, as if he hadn't expected her to call it that.

Immediately after, he nodded happily and asked, "What about you?What's your name?"

Evelin raised her eyebrows in surprise, although it was narcissistic, it was indeed surprising, "You don't know me?"

Su Aster was slightly stunned and somewhat confused, looked at her, then looked at Tailor Feng and asked awkwardly, "Should I... know you?"

Evelin: "....."

Truth be told, it would have only become provocative if it had been said in a different tone by a different person.

After all, Evelin is really popular right now, not to mention young people in China, even the older ones, even if they don't know her real name, can still call out one or two of her character names.

It's impossible to really even recognize her face.

However, Evelin naturally couldn't be so narcissistic, she touched her nose in a little embarrassment, which is why she embarrassedly introduced, "My last name is Kang, Evelin, this is my husband, his name is Tailor Feng, we are also here for a tour."

Evelin keenly noticed that the expression on Su Aster's face hadn't changed much when she introduced herself.

But when she was introduced to Tailor Feng, the smile on the other party's face clearly stiffened, and a touch of consternation seemed to flash across her eyes.

"Your last name is Feng?"

Tailor Feng saw that she was looking at her and was indeed asking herself, so she nodded politely.

"Yes."

Aster was suddenly stunned.

She looked at Tailor Feng without moving, and frankly, it wasn't polite to look at him like that.

After all, we didn't know each other very well, but it was the second time we had met and we had known each other for no more than two hours in total.

But he surprisingly didn't feel that offended, and he wondered if it was just him, but although Aster was looking at him, he felt as if she wasn't really looking at him.

Her eyes were on his face, but it was as if she had penetrated his face and seen something else.

Evelin apparently noticed this as well, she looked up and locked eyes with Tailor Feng, both seeing confusion and bewilderment in each other's eyes.

Evelin spoke up and asked, "Sister Su, what's wrong with you?"

Aster came back to her senses in an instant.

Realizing that she was distracted, she even smiled and said gently, "I'm sorry, I lost my temper."

Evelin also followed with a friendly smile, "It's okay, you just..."

Su Aster was silent for a moment, then said softly, "It's nothing, I just thought this gentleman looked familiar and reminded me of a friend of mine."

She said, a hint of remembrance on her face.

The expression on Tailor Feng's face was calm and unruffled, but his mouth had already asked the question he had always wanted to ask.

"Is the friend you're talking about also surnamed Feng, Feng Xinglang?"

Aster's body shook hard.

It was obvious that Tailor Feng had said what was on her mind.

Her expression seemed to have some hidden agitation, but it was tempered by her good upbringing.

Only those clear eyes were left, blooming with some fiery light.

"You know him?"

Tailor Feng nodded.

He said quietly, "He's my father."

Aster was once again shaken.

At that moment, her delicate and clear face went white as quickly as the naked eye could see, as if she had heard some news that shocked her.

But that was only for a moment, and soon, it was recovered.

It was only obvious that the smile that was shown again was not as easy and gentle as it had been before, notably a little forced.

She dropped her head slightly, as if she were speaking to them or to herself.

Murmuring quietly, "I should have thought of that a long time ago, and yes, they should have been married, over twenty years, and should have had children."

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She said, suddenly looking up at him and asking, "Is your mother's name Lone Ying?"

Although he had already prepared himself mentally, when his mother's name came out of the mouth of the woman in front of him, a subtle feeling flashed through Tailor Feng's heart.

He didn't show that emotion, just nodded without moving his head, "Yes, you know her too?"

This time, the smile on Aster's face was quite warm.

"Yes, I know her."

How could you not recognize it.

That's the sister she's been chasing and calling after since she was a kid!

That's a good sister who treats her like her own sister and has loved her since she was a child.

It's just a pity that fate made her sorry to her sister and to this day, she doesn't have the face to see her again!

Thinking of this, Aster's eyes darkened.

At that moment, the lift dinged, a sound that was a bit awkward in the silent atmosphere, but undoubtedly saved all three of them from embarrassment.

Aster took a glance at the floor number and said, "I'm here."

Evelin and Tailor Feng both nodded and saw her out of the lift, and Evelin waved at her in a friendly manner.

"See you next time, Sister Sue."

Aster returned and nodded politely at them before leaving.

The lift went up another two floors before arriving at the floor where Evelin and Tailor Feng lived.

She took Tailor Feng's arm as she walked to her room and asked, "Tailor Feng, do you think she could really be the woman in the picture in Uncle Feng's book?"

Tailor Feng's face was slightly sunken and he nodded his head with certainty, "Definitely."

Evelin was puzzled and frowned.

"But didn't you say that woman had died over twenty years ago? Why is it here?"

Actually, Tailor Feng couldn't figure this out either, but since the other party looked so much like that person and knew his father and mother, it must be that person would never be wrong.

Here, he moved his lower lip and said, "I'm not sure, exactly, I'll ask Dad some other time."

Evelin saw the situation and knew that there wouldn't be a better solution at the moment, so she nodded her head.

They returned to the room, and Tailor Feng called to order a meal before staying with Evelin to watch TV on the sofa.

Within a few minutes, the meal was delivered.

There was Evelin's favorite braised fish, Tailor Feng picked out the spines for her while putting the meat into her bowl and said, "Eat a few more bites, go play in the back this afternoon, you need physical strength, don't cry out for hunger before long."

Evelin obediently ate the meat he caught over and asked him, "What's in the back?"

"There's a golf course, will you play?"

Evelin thought about it, then shook her head, "No."

The man laughed, "It's okay, I'll teach you."

When Evelin saw this, she didn't say anything more.

After dinner, they took another lunch break for an hour until 3:30 p.m., when they changed and went out.

The golf course in the back is huge, and there aren't many people at this time of year.

Evelin took a lighter pole and stood there, letting Tailor Feng teach her.

Tailor Feng grabbed her from behind and held her hands in hers, letting her grip the club as she tried out directions and angles, teaching her how to push.

He said, "Look, just stand like this, gently twist your waist, bring it in this direction, and yes...you try a shot."

Evelin pursed her lips, she didn't usually like outdoor sports much

, so it's still the first time I've ever played golf and to say I'm not nervous would be a lie.

Following the method the man had taught her, she gently tried the direction, then gripped and pushed.

"Bang-!"

Unexpectedly, a hole-in-one!

Evelin's eyes instantly blossomed with surprise and shouted, "Wow, I'm in hey!"

Tailor Feng smiled, "Quite good, very talented oh."

Evelin was delighted, having little enthusiasm for the sport, but was suddenly in high spirits as a result of scoring a goal.

"I want to play!"

"Okay, I'll let you play."

About really was born more talented at the sport.

The next few shots actually went all in except for three in the middle that I didn't get right.

Evelin was simply about to get so excited that she couldn't find the edge.

However, she was happy, and Tailor Feng was a bit depressed.

The original idea was to use this exercise and game to get intimate with her and build a loving outdoor program.

After all, think of how romantic it would be, two standing on the lawn, and if he wanted to teach her, he'd have to hug her from behind.

But this woman in front of him, isn't she too well-developed in terms of motor cells, he only demonstrated it once and she actually learned it?

And the technology is hinting at surpassing him?

How is that tolerable?

Tailor Feng was not convinced and held the club to find her pk.

Evelin was a newborn calf who wasn't afraid of a tiger, and who was suddenly afraid of who when he launched a challenge like this? Race is race!

So, the two men paddled up and competed to see who scored the most goals.

After all, Evelin was still fighting for the first time, and even though she was talented, she couldn't keep up with Tailor Feng, who had been playing sports for years, whether it was with skill or physical strength.

It didn't take long for the big score to fall.

As soon as she looked at the score, she knew she had little hope of winning this time, but she grew more and more ungraceful and played even harder.

But this is a sport where sometimes it's not enough for you to just sell.

It also depends on a mindset.

It's easier to get in when the mind isn't in a hurry, but once the mind is in a hurry, it's less and less likely to get in.

Later, when Evelin missed five goals in a row, she grew anxious, and the weather was already ripe, so she got her hair wet with sweat all of a sudden.

Tailor Feng won several balls and turned to glimpse her anxious face, her heart softening.

On second thought, let's quietly put three balls of water in.

This time, Conroe Yao entered again, and cheered in delight.

She looked at the score again and they were only two goals apart.

Two goals were okay, and she felt sure she could catch up with a little more luck.

So, then, provocatively, he looked at Tailor Feng, curled his lips, and said, "How was it? It's not too late for you to submit to defeat, oh."

Tailor Feng narrowed his eyes, his fox-like eyes revealing a sly smile.

"Don't get cocky too soon, it's not certain who's going to win or lose."

Evelin snorted, "Who says it's not certain? How about this, let's make a bet, otherwise it's no fun to just compare and play like this."

Tailor Feng raised an eyebrow, but didn't refuse.

"Fine, what do you want to bet?"

Evelin thought about it, both of them are married now, you have me and I have you, and there's nothing to gamble with.

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In the end, all that could be said was a broader, "Here's the deal: we'll bet on who loses and promise each other one thing, no matter what it is, that we can't refuse."

When Tailor Feng heard this, his eyes lit up.

Narrowing his eyes, he smiled unkindly.

"Are you serious?"

Evelin hadn't even the slightest feeling that she had dug a hole for herself to jump into.

He also said with special righteousness, "Of course, a man's word is his word and it is hard to follow him! Whoever cheats is a puppy!"

Tailor Feng burst out laughing happily, "Fine, since you want to gamble, I'll play along with you."

So they set up again, ready to bet the last two goals.

Evelin suddenly thought of a question and said, "Wait, what do you think will happen if we score both goals again?"

Taylor Feng said, "That's okay, then let's have another match, whoever doesn't advance first will lose."

Evelin thought about it and thought it was okay, fairer.

So, it was agreed.

After they said yes, they started a new round.

The first goal, Taylor Feng scored straight away.

Evelin was no exception, and after the earlier, more anxious goals, she was now settled and went straight in.

The second goal, however, was not so lucky.

Naturally, Taylor Feng didn't accidentally go in the hole, but Evelin's middle direction was slightly off, and the ball was crooked and didn't go in.

She looked at the ball and stared in amazement.

It's just not quite right. How did this happen?

Once Taylor Feng saw that the ball didn't go in, he got happy.

Standing there with his club, he smiled and said, "How's it going? Convinced or not?"

Evelin wrinkled her nose in dissatisfaction and said, "This doesn't count just now, it was too windy and blew off course."

"Tsk." Taylor Feng squinted his eyes and didn't argue, "Fine, if you say it's a strange wind then it's a strange wind, so how about another one?"

Evelin was a little surprised, obviously not expecting him to be so easy to talk to.

It's sunny now. Where's the wind? It's obvious that she's deliberately trying to cheat.

Yet the man did not pierce it, and naturally she was happy to go along.

So I was busy smiling and saying, "Yes, yes, yes, one more."

But little did I know that it was all a trap for men.

The reason for deflating her was simply to make sure that she would no longer be able to find an excuse not to fulfill her promise when she lost her heart in a stay.

And so, as far as the eye could see, the next few shots were lost for Evelin.

All the excuses that could be found had been searched for, but it was as if the gods of luck had stopped patronizing her and left her, and no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't score.

In fact, what she didn't realize was that it had been over an hour of play, and normal people were running out of energy.

Even if there was still strength, the force that the muscles could exert was no longer as precise as before.

That's why she repeatedly missed.

But Tailor Feng was different, for one thing, the man exercised a lot, and an hour of exercise was nothing to him at all.

Then again, how long has Evelin been playing this game?The man had been playing for years already, so she was no match for him.

So, in the end, Evelin was the one who lost to Tailor Feng in a heartbeat.

She was also feeling tired now and really didn't have the strength to compete any longer, so she simply conceded defeat.

Tailor Feng saw this, and that's when he smiled and walked over to her, taking away the clubs for her, and helping her again, heading towards the rest area.

When she reached the lounge area, she was helped to sit down before a cold drink was placed in her hand.

Himself also took a bottle of mineral water and drank it.

When she finished her drink, Fang asked, "How was it? Now admit defeat, right?"

Evelin rolled her eyes, although she didn't want to admit it, but losing was losing, and she didn't want to rely on it.

So looking off to him, he asked, "Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

Only when Tailor Feng saw that she actually asked did he smile and leaned in and whispered in her ear.

He lowered his voice so low that no one else could hear but her.

However, as soon as Evelin heard those words, her face suddenly turned red as if she was on fire.

She looked at Tailor Feng incredulously, seemingly completely unable to believe that this request was made by him.

Tailor Feng straightened up and looked at her with a smile, reminding her, "It was agreed beforehand, willing to bet, you won't go rogue, right!"

Evelin didn't expect him to be like this, so angry that his cheeks were bulging out.

Tailor Feng looked at her face, which looked like she was aggrieved and didn't dare to get angry, and only felt that she couldn't help but laugh.

It was now after 5 p.m. and they left the stadium after a short break.

Dinner was naturally eaten outside.

Evelin was too sweaty and refused to go to dinner first, so the two of them went back to their room and took a shower and changed clothes before going out to eat.

After dinner, they rested for a while, and she saw someone rowing a boat not far away, and made a scene again.

After rowing the boat, Evelin Kang dragged him off to another place for a while.

Anyway, dilly-dallying, they just wouldn't go back to the hotel.

Of course, Tailor Feng knew what she was thinking and was in no hurry, so he kept playing with her.

She'll play along with anything, and she says yes to everything.

Sooner or later, no matter how much you delay, you'll have to go back to your room.

In the end, until it was almost midnight, there was almost no one left outside, and Evelin saw that she couldn't drag it out, and finally had to cry and be dragged back to the hotel by the man.

On this night, naturally, needless to say, all kinds of grace tossed in.

For the first time in her life, Evelin was doing something so humiliating, it simply broke her limits.

And the man, naturally, was incredibly excited, and in the end, no matter how much she begged for mercy, he didn't let her go.

The next day, I slept until noon.

When Evelin woke up, it felt like the corner of her mouth still hurt.

She was the only one in the bedroom, and Tailor Feng was not in the room, so she must have gone out.

She got up, went to the bathroom and looked at her face in the mirror and noticed that there was indeed a slight tear at the corner of her mouth and she felt like crying.

All that man, what's so bad about thinking, but he wants her....

She couldn't help but blush again at the thought of all the things she had done last night.

I bit my lip, but in the end, I took a random tube of ointment and wiped it into the corner of my mouth before shuffling off to change.

Just after changing clothes, Tailor Feng came back.

He had apparently just gone downstairs for a run and was still sweating when he returned.

Seeing that she was awake, he came over and lowered his head and k*ssed her on the mouth.

It was only after the k*ss that I felt something else, looked closer, and said, "Did you put medicine on it?"